

BILLS TO PLEASE EVERYONE

From High-Class Music to Irish Farce—
Theater-Goers Can Make Their Choice.

A Brilliant Company of Singers, Herrmann
the Prestidigitator, Melodrama and Rol-
licking Fun Figure in the Attractions.

That Herrmann is the most skillful and en-
tertaining of all the prestidigitators is con-
ceded by all who are familiar with the celebrities
who have adopted this profession as a means of en-
tertaining the "dear public." Novelty and origi-
nality are the chief characteristics of his per-
formances, and he has maintained his hold on
popular favor, and in fact becomes a stronger
attraction every year, because he always gives
something new and surprising. Wherever he
plays he is greeted by large and enthusiastic
engagements are events that please the people
as well as the local managers, who derive sub-
stantial financial results from them. Herr-
mann's annual engagement here will be played
at the Grand Opera-house, the first part of this
week, opening to-morrow night, and the ad-
vance sale, which has already begun, indicates
an unusual interest in it. With Herrmann is his
wife, who assists materially in his entertain-
ments, and D'Alvini, the Hindoo juggler and
equilibrist, who is a wonder in his way. Among
the special features announced for the enter-
tainment are his exposure of humbug spiritualism,
a solution of the tricks of the fraudulent so-
called mediums, his marvellous "Black Art,"
which was seen here last year,
but which has been greatly elab-
orated and made more wonderful since.
All the tricks, effects, illusions and me-
chanical devices he introduces are new. There
is a sort of fascination about a magician's en-
tertainment that attracts all classes, and Herr-
mann is the greatest of them all in this line
of entertainment. He will give a change of bill
at the various performances. Herrmann will give
"Cremation," the great European mystery, at
his various performances here. It is said to be
the most wonderful thing of the kind ever seen,
and it requires a carload of scenery and mecha-
nism to present it.

English will be closed the first part of this
week, but will open on Thursday night with the
popular Irish comedies, Barry and Fay, as the
attraction for the rest of the week, when they
will present "McKenna's Flirtation," which met
with such favor here last season. This time
they come with a cast of people all of whom are
well up in their respective parts, while they
themselves have become conversant with their
impersonations, to which they have added any
amount of new business. The play of "McKenna's
Flirtation" is not a musical farce, although there
is considerable bright farcical work and
humor, but it is a comedy, and, on the contrary,
a clean, clear-cut comedy-drama, now
in situations and told in the most delightful
Irish brogue. Barry will be seen in a new
and ready role, full of burlesque and broad Irish
humor, while Fay will shine in the role of the
more polished and conservative would-be Irish
gentleman. Both impersonations are irretriev-
ably funny and entertaining.

The attraction at the Park Theater all this
week, beginning with the matinee tomorrow
afternoon, will be "The Scarlet IX," a sensa-
tional comedy-drama, which is new to the stage
this season, but has made a decided hit in the
popular-priced houses in which it has been pre-
sented. The scenes are located in Mexico, and
the controlling point of interest is the owner-
ship and possession of a rich Mexican mine.
The Scarlet IX are a band of brigands, who do
all kinds of devilry. The play is full of stir-
ring incidents, which have an audience inter-
ested to the end. The performance is interspersed
with a plenteous of new music, new songs,
dances, etc. Among the many talented mem-
bers of the company are the following: Doner,
who is a brother of John Gilbert, of
"Natural Gas" fame; Mr. James Mason, a com-
edian, who is well known here as elsewhere;
and others equally as capable. Special scenery and
new mechanical effects will be employed in
giving the play a proper presentation at the Park.

On Wednesday evening of this week, at
Tomlinson Hall, the public is promised an un-
usually strong musical attraction in the con-
cert to be given by the well-known and popular
concert-singer, Miss Emma Juch, the equally
noted pianist, Mrs. Teresa Carreno; Leopold
Lichtenberg, a violinist who has achieved fame
and Miss Hope Glenn, who gained popularity
while in the Nilsson Concert Company. Indi-
vidually the members of the organization are of
national reputation, and as a combination the
claim is made that it is the strongest ever
brought together for concert purposes. As a
singer, Miss Juch is known to every music lover
in the country, while the general public is quite
familiar with her great success in the past
few years. She was the leading soprano of the American
and National opera companies, was with the
Theo. Thomas Company, and during the
Wagner concert tour she shared the honors
with Materna and Nilsson. She also was a mem-
ber of Col. Mapleton's Italian opera troupe
one time, and has since appeared with other fine
organizations. Mrs. Carreno has been a noted
pianist since she was twelve years of age, and is
now an artist of the highest order. She has
been seen for quite a while. She was once with
Di Murska, and later with Wilhelm. She has
been accorded much applause wherever she has
appeared, and the press has ranked her among
the greatest pianists of the present time. Mr.
Lichtenberg, the only male member of the com-
pany, is a violinist who is well known. Though
still young, he has acquired a brilliant reputa-
tion. He too, has been with Theo. Thomas,
making a tour with that director's orchestra.
His success has been marked, and he has been
one of the other members of this company. Miss
Glenn made her reputation principally with the Nilsson
Concert Company. She is a contralto singer.
The combination, as a whole, is a fine one.

The managers of the Eden Musee have two
very "big" things announced as special attrac-
tions this week. One is "the biggest make on
earth," a reptilian monster that is on terms of
loving intimacy with Mr. William Doris, who
exhibits it. It is over twenty feet long, and Mr.
Doris appears to enjoy its company. Besides it,
Mr. Doris will remain another week, together
with Barnello, who does a wonderful act with
fire; the Pitt Princess and her family, and
other attractions. The Musee is open from noon
to 11 p. m. daily, and the admission is but 10
cents.

Mr. Chas. H. Hoy is at work on another act,
and it is said that he will call it "A Singed Cat."
Herrmann's exposure of humbug spiritualism,
which he gives in his entertainments, is one of
the most amazing things on the stage.

Miss Ethel Sprague, daughter of Kate Chase
Sprague, will open the professional stage
when she has completed a two-year course of
study.

Berry & Fay had a new play written for them
last summer, but "McKenna's Flirtation" con-
tinues to draw such large audiences that they
will stick to it.

The Park Theater is now lighted inside and
out by the latest system, and the result is a
great improvement.

The greatest farce-comedy hit known for years,
"Zig Zag," has been written by Manager Dick-
son for the Grand, the first part of next week.
The theaters in other cities have been too busy
to accommodate too crowds who come to see it.

It has been suggested that the combination
of Booth and Barry in tragedy might be fol-
lowed by that of Jefferson and Florence in com-
edy. It is a matter the comedians have already
begun to think about, and it is likely to be fol-
lowed up by something more than talk.

Mr. E. H. Sothern and the original company
now playing at the Lyceum Theater, New York,
in "Lord Chumley," which has been running
for six months there, will appear here in that
play the 17th, 18th and 19th inst. at the Grand.
The attraction is the best one now in New York.

Among the important engagements made by
Manager Dickson recently are the New York
Celtic company in Gilbert and Sullivan's new
opera, "Yeoman of the Guard"; Robert Down-
ing in "The Gladiator"; Boardman Vokes and
his English comedy company, "Rice & Dixie's
Heart of Pekin"; and the New York Lyceum
Theater company in "The Wife."

William H. Crane will next season have an
elaborate revival of "King Henry IV," in which
he will play Falstaff. Besides that revival Mr.
Crane will also do "Padded in The Merry Wives
of Windsor." In addition, he has a contract
with D. D. Lloyd for the latter to write a com-
edy, which is to be delivered, finished, by July
5 next. There is also an arrangement—but no

contract—for a comedy by Jessop and Town-
send.

Mary Anderson is playing to about \$2,000 a
night at the Lyceum Theater, running ahead of
Booth and Barry's business at the Fifth-
avenue, which is about \$1,750 each performance,
both having raised the price of admission. The
London Gaiety Company, which is now playing
to average receipts of \$1,200, and "Sweet
Lavender," at the Little Lyceum, to \$800.

Mary Anderson is at last to have a dangerous
rival in the person of a fair Australian, whose
name is Essie Jenyns. This new star is just
leaving her native country for England, where
she will attempt the role of the divine Mary.
The colonists at her home assert that Miss
Jenyns is lovelier and cleverer than the Ameri-
can actress, and she is expected to take the
other country by storm.

Ada Rehan, of the Daly company, got her
stage name through carelessness in writing. She
is the daughter of a hard working small contractor
in New York city, whose family name is Crehan.
She used to sign her name so awkwardly that
her first manager thought it was Ada C.
Rehan. So it appeared on the bills, and so she
has been content to let it be. The charming
actress is by no means ashamed, by the way, to
own that she is Irish.

The war has begun on ladies high hats at the
theaters. Hattie, the example and the Hub
have retreated out of the dilemma gracefully by
adopting these caps or scarfs that can be easily
carried in the hand, or the pocket, and take up
no more space than a handkerchief. They can
be adjusted in the lobby or after sitting down.
Ladies are now wearing the caps, as if it
doesn't hurt them to be crushed. Dainty scarfs
of cashmere or some soft and becoming trim,
with ruffles or Spanish lace about the face, are
the most popular.

Fanny Davenport was unwise enough to take
exception to a magnificent physique, fearing the
robustness of her figure would overcome her
artistic symmetry. The dancing spruce was
adopted, and after a series of pickles, linen, hot
bathing, continuous exercise and uninterrupted
sleep, together with a large expenditure of
money, her flesh went down, and so did her
health. Now she suffers from reaction, and
travels with a physician. When any one asks
charming Fanny for a cure for this, that she
the other fit of indisposition, "Don't Bant!" is
the headline of her prescription.

ODDITIES OF ALL KINDS.

It is said that the prairie dogs come into
Osage City, Kan., and sit around in the back-
door yard until the housewives shake out the
table cloths.

While searching through his father's effects
Ticket Agent Moffett, of Knoxville, Tenn.,
found a record over one hundred years old. It
contained many old names, among them a note
from Davy Crockett, payable to William Moffett,
for a barrel and a half of whiskey and a
keg of cider.

Nevada ranchmen are bringing in wagon
loads of potatoes, the average of which would
take first premiums anywhere but in the regions
of the great basin. In the great plateau regions,
at an elevation of from 2,000 to 5,000 feet above
the level of the sea, the potato appears to be
as much at home as where it is indigenous in
the upper valleys of the Andes.

An ingenious chicken raiser near Pomona,
Cal., has devised a way of preventing chickens
from scratching up his garden. He crosses the
long-legged brahmas with the short-legged
bantams, and the result is a new breed of fowls
with one long leg and one short leg. When they
raise either leg to scratch they lose their bal-
ance and come to grief. After a few demon-
strations the chickens have learned their lesson.

D. P. McCleathy, of Marietta, Ga., missed a
fine cow the other day. The surrounding woods
and fields were searched for two days without
success. Finally an old colored man, who was
missing animal in the top story of the college
building, whither she had climbed up a narrow,
winding stairway. She has since then refused
to associate with the other cows of the village,
doubtless feeling proud of the fact that she has
been to college.

John Harris, a Waco, Tex., boy, started from
Senator Richard Coke's farm, below Waco, on
the Brazos, on horseback, carrying a quarter of
beef, intending to deliver it at a point on the
other side of the river. After he reached the
middle of the river he was attracted by the smell
of fresh meat, gave chase, and the boy was
compelled to drop the beef to save himself. After
looking around for a while he saw the beef again,
but having a fleet horse he escaped.

A mobile party incites people thereabouts to
set up crab farms as a source of revenue, and
shows that it is both possible and profitable by
reference to the animal's history. Four times
in the year does he shed his shell to grow a big-
ger one, and while the new one is hardening he
is that morsel for gourmets the soft-shell.
The plan is to inclose reaches of sandy beach with
a tight fence higher than high tide. They will
put into this all crabs when caught, and market
them when just at the right season.

Mrs. Olive Thomas Miller, who makes her
home in Brooklyn, has her study filled with
birds of all sorts and kinds. They are not kept
in cages, but are allowed to fly about at will,
and they perch on her chair or on her shoulder
without fear of being scared away. For eight
months out of the twelve Mrs. Miller lives in
this aviary; then she opens the windows and sets
the prisoners free. As they hop and fly about
her from day to day she takes notes on their
habits. A notebook is devoted to each bird.

A party of prospectors, headed by McDonald,
the half-breed, who induced the Flathead In-
dians to divulge a long-kept secret as to the lo-
cation of some remarkably rich mines in the
Blackfoot country, while climbing over the
deep mountain sides were horrified to find the
skeletons of two white men. One had a bullet-
hole through his forehead and back. The other
had been killed by hostile Indians. Beside the
skeleton lay a small pile of quartz. It is
supposed they were the first prospectors and
discoverers of the Blackfoot field, and for years
had lain on the hills.

The surveying ship Egeria, of the British
navy, which has been sounding about the
Fiji Islands for four days, has now reached
depths of 4,295 fathoms and the other 4,330
fathoms—about five miles. They are in lat-
tude 24 degrees south, longitude 175 west.
These are more than a thousand fathoms greater
than any other depths known in the southern
hemisphere, and are only exceeded in three
places in the world. These are 4,655 fathoms,
off the northeast coast of Japan, found by the
United States ship Thetis; 4,475 fathoms,
south of the Ladrone Islands, discovered by H.
M. S. Albatross, in 1861; and 4,365 fathoms,
off Porto Rico, discovered by the United States ship
Blake.

The Siamese ape is stated to be in great re-
quest among the merchants and cashiers in their
counting-houses. A large quantity of bank
notes obtain circulation in Siam, and the faculty
of discriminating between good money and bad
would appear to be possessed by these gifted
monkeys in such an extraordinary degree of
development that no human being, however care-
fully trained, can compete with them. The
Siamese ape, meditatively puts into his mouth
each coin presented to him in business pay-
ments, and tests it with grave deliberation. His
method of testing is regarded in commercial circles
as infallible; and, as a matter of fact, his
decision is uniformly accepted by all parties in-
terested in the transaction.

Some Strange Things in Numbers.

Buffalo Chronicle.
"Here is a curious study in figures," said
the expert accountant. Multiply the figures 1, 2, 3,
4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 by 45 and we get this result:
\$5,055,555. Reverse the figures thus: 9, 8, 7,
6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 and use the same multiplier and
we get another curious string, as follows: 44,
44,444,444. Take the same figures as a multi-
plier and reversing the figures 45—45—we get
an equal curious result: 6,666,666,666. Again
reversing the multiplier and using the same
multiplier, makes the sum total all 3's except
the first and last figures, to wit: 3,333,333,333.
You will perceive that the first and last figures
put together make 54—the multiplier. Take
the half of 54—27—or reverse 2 and 7 and use it
as the multiplier and the results will be just as
astounding—all 6's or 1's. There is a witchery
in these figures that I can't understand; can you?

To Other Girls' Brothers.

Pittsburgh Chronicle.
Christmas presents most appropriate for
gentlemen scarce need the amount of due con-
sideration, for they are numerous and pretty, and a
great number of them are found in silver, which
comes embossed, engraved and chased in all
the sets, manikins sets, flasks or "caskets,"
silver-handled brushes, combs, mirrors and
brushes, a heavily chased silver flask and
very handsome silver stopper which, when re-
moved, reveals a gold-lined drinking cup. The
flask, of course, is to be carried when traveling

or when on hunting expeditions, or even carried
openly and above board as a fulfillment of an
election bet, and filled with nice cold spring
water or Old Monongahela. Perhaps a gentle-
man's traveling satchel, worth from \$10 to \$40,
is a most complete arrangement. The satchel
is of alligator skin, and the interior is neatly
arranged in compartments for shaving and toilet
apparatus. These compartments are separate
from the satchel proper and will be found a
needed luxury.

The Law of Vicious Sacrifice.
Twas in a beating, blinding rain,
And chilly wintry air,
As o'er the steel-track our train
Swept o'er the Delaware
With mind entranced, as if in dream,
I looked out on the night,
And on the stream, and lightning's gleam,
I saw a wondrous sight.
O'er plain and rolling hill,
O'er plain and rolling hill,
But thro' the night, all morning dawn,
The river, as if by magic, ran
The river, as if by magic, ran
The river, as if by magic, ran
The river, as if by magic, ran

At a Reading.
The spare Professor, grave and bald,
Began his paper. It was called,
I think, "A Brief History of
The Future." He began to read
A glance to my best belief
Twas almost anything but brief—
A wide survey, in which the earth
Was seen, before mankind had birth:
Strange monsters basked in the sun,
Behemoth, armored with scales,
And in the dawn's untroubled ray,
The transient dawned winged way,
Then, by degrees, the world grew long,
We reached Berlin—I don't know how.
The good Professor's monotone
Had turned me into senseless stone
Instantly, but that near me sat
Hyacinth in her new spring hat,
Who-eyed, intent, with whose bloom
Lighted the heavy-curtained room.
Hyacinth, who, when I was young,
Was fashioned out of eighteen springs—
At first, in my eyes of this amount,
The lecture waned, and I was frown-
ing, but when I saw her smile,
Just as my eyes were growing dim,
With heaviness, I saw that alim,
A classic figure there,
Like a pond-lily taking air,
She looked so fresh, so wise, so neat,
So altogether crisp and sweet,
I quite forgot what Bismarck said,
And how it was Von Moltke's friend,
Cost France another frontier town.
The only fact I took away
From the Professor's lecture that day
Were these: A forehead broad and low,
Such as the antique statues show;
A chin of Greek perfection true;
Eyes of antique tenderness blue;
And a complexion of the palest hue.
Or law, and curia about her neck.
—Thomas Bailey Aldrich, in December Harper's.

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Hyacinth in her new spring hat,
Who-eyed, intent, with whose bloom
Lighted the heavy-curtained room.
Hyacinth, who, when I was young,
Was fashioned out of eighteen springs—
At first, in my eyes of this amount,
The lecture waned, and I was frown-
ing, but when I saw her smile,
Just as my eyes were growing dim,
With heaviness, I saw that alim,
A classic figure there,
Like a pond-lily taking air,
She looked so fresh, so wise, so neat,
So altogether crisp and sweet,
I quite forgot what Bismarck said,
And how it was Von Moltke's friend,
Cost France another frontier town.
The only fact I took away
From the Professor's lecture that day
Were these: A forehead broad and low,
Such as the antique statues show;
A chin of Greek perfection true;
Eyes of antique tenderness blue;
And a complexion of the palest hue.
Or law, and curia about her neck.
—Thomas Bailey Aldrich, in December Harper's.

At a Reading.
The spare Professor, grave and bald,
Began his paper. It was called,
I think, "A Brief History of
The Future." He began to read
A glance to my best belief
Twas almost anything but brief—
A wide survey, in which the earth
Was seen, before mankind had birth:
Strange monsters basked in the sun,
Behemoth, armored with scales,
And in the dawn's untroubled ray,
The transient dawned winged way,
Then, by degrees, the world grew long,
We reached Berlin—I don't know how.
The good Professor's monotone
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